
Title: The History of Pandora The Fallen

Author: Pandora, OES

Pandora the Fallen

Pandora was born to a minor noble family in Magincia. She was not the first born, and thus not an heir. Her upbringing was the usual for her position: reading and writing, sewing, music, running a large household, the etiquette of court, and a little sword play. Her teachers were the best her rank could afford. Always a willful child, Pandora exercised her privileges as far as she could. Any servant who did a sloppy job would be yelled at, and perhaps fired on the spot with no second chance. A rude servant would have cuts and bruises to boot. One particularly short tempered one once lost his temper and dared to yell back.

She was pushed out of a third story window, and died. The incident was hushed by the family, and the servant was resurrected and paid off handsomely. Pandora was punished, but took it with unusual meekness. She had never seen a death

before, or such
powerful magics
used. It was not out of
fear, guilt or disgust
that she was quiet, it
was curiosity. She
snuck a look at the old
body. Death and magic.
She had heard rumors
of necromancy, and
its power. Not a power
bound by birth
position. She had
always considered her
older brother, the
heir, to be weak and
unsuited to power. In
the past, she had made
a feeble attempt to take
his position by trying
to convince the other
nobles he was unfit.
But through death
magics, she could
realize REAL power.

In that instant, she
lost all interest in
petty politicking. She
went to Moonglow as
quickly as she could,
and began to study
magics with a fever.
In her search for the
darker magics, she
has carved bodies,
drunk blood and
attempted to summon
dark spirits. She even
killed a thief,
thinking perhaps
because of his dark
nature, his death
would contain
something useful. She
managed to keep most
of her practices quiet.
While she was gone,
her father retired,
and her brother
inherited his lands
and title. He promptly
called the others in
his position and
convinced them
Pandora was
dangerous, and might
possibly try to take

power through
assassination. They
agreed, and she was
stripped of her title
and wealth. Even
though she had lost
interest in taking her
brothers position, she
was furious. Cut off
from her allowance
and having found no
true necromancy, she
was lost in Moonglow.
Until she heard of a
dark group of
Necromancers called
the Order of the Ebon
Skull....

Pandora is beautiful,
with dark skin and
hair. She is also
arrogant, and will not
suffer grunt work
quietly. She has a
weakness for beauty,
both the 'dark' and
'light' kinds. And
though she has been
stripped of her title,
still considers herself
to be a noble. She
dislikes playing
politics, but will if
need be.

Notes:

And interesting woman
be this Pandora.
Fascinating indeed,
but hardly a player in
this grand scheme.
Should she take a role,
I shall place it here.